

COMPLETE SONGS, MUSIC AND STORY OF

PINOCCHIO

THE PLAY

BASED ON THE WORLD-FAMOUS LEGEND
"ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO"



Price 75c

Adaptation
and Lyrics by
YASHA FRANK

Music by
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and
ARMANDO LOREDO

Illustrations by
PERRY WATKINS

ORIGINALLY PRODUCED WITH GREAT SUCCESS
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To MRS. HALLIE FLANAGAN
 Director of the Federal Theatre Project, in tribute to whose
 inspired leadership this volume is affectionately dedicated.

PINOCCHIO

(A MUSICAL LEGEND)

By

YASHA FRANK

From the Story

by

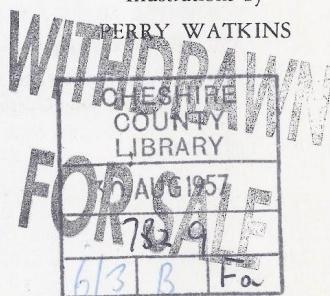
A. COLLODI

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Illustrations by



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PINOCCHIO

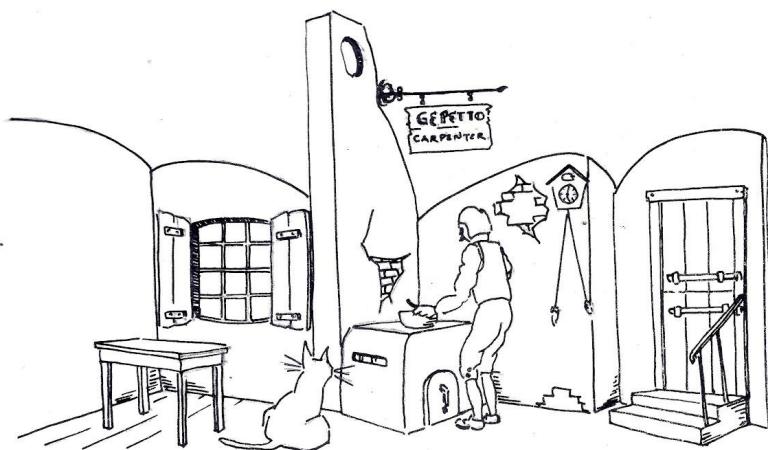
ACT 1—SCENE 1	GEPETTO'S COTTAGE (Somewhere in sunny Italy)
2	A VILLAGE STREET (On the way to School)
3	BACKSTAGE OF THE PUPPET SHOW
ACT 2—SCENE 1	A FORK IN THE ROAD
2	BOOBYLAND
3	INSIDE THE CIRCUS TENT
ACT 3—SCENE 1	THE HIGH CLIFF AND THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
2	STOMACH OF THE WHALE
3	GEPETTO'S COTTAGE

SONGS

ACT 1—SCENE 1	PINOCCHIO
	LITTLE WOODEN HEAD (Lullaby)
3	DANCE OF THE PRETTY PUPPET
ACT 2—SCENE 1	INCIDENTAL MUSIC FOR GUARDIAN ANGEL
	CAT AND FOX (Sung by two charming rogues)
	THE JOLLY COACHMAN SONG (Sung by Jolly Coachman and Boobies)
ACT 3—SCENE 2	ULLABY

CHARACTERS

GEPETTO.....	THE CAT AND FOX.....
	(Two Charming Rogues)
KITTY.....	JOLLY COACHMAN.....
	(And Boobies of Boobyland)
PEPITO.....	RINGMASTER.....
	(of the Circus)
PINOCCHIO.....	CLOWNS AND CIRCUS PERFORMERS.....
	CHILDREN AND TOWN FOLKS.....
THE PRETTY PUPPET.....	(At the Circus)
(Loved by Pinocchio)	THE WHALE.....
SCHOOL CHILDREN.....	UNDERSEA FISH.....
TWO BEGGER WOMEN.....	(Denizens of the deep)
BLUE HAIRIED FAIRY QUEEN.....	AND MANY OTHERS
(Pinocchio's Guardian Angel)	TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION

ACT 1—SCENE 1
GEPETTO'S COTTAGE

ONCE UPON A TIME . . . in some far-off land there was an old carpenter who lived all alone in his cottage with his cat. One day, Gepetto, for that was his name, was cooking the evening meal while his faithful cat sat and watched him intently.

KITTY

MEOW! . . . MEOW!

GEPETTO

Patiently, my kitty . . . steady!
Soon our supper will be ready.

He looked out of the door and then at his cuckoo clock.

GEPETTO

You don't need a clock to tell you
That your supper's very late!

KITTY

MEOW! . . . MEOW!

The cat was absolutely disgusted!

GEPETTO

Well, there's naught for you to do
But wait!

Gepetto took his dinner from the stove and brought it to the table.

GEPETTO

Things are bound to be like that
When you are a bachelor's cat.
Old Gepetto does his best
To maintain his lonely nest
But I'm sure you won't grow fat
Being old Gepetto's cat!



The cat noticed that dinner was ready. He dashed over to the cupboard, got his bib, and scurried hastily to his chair. Gepetto tied his bib about his neck. On the bib were three large letters C A T. The cat meowed impatiently for his dinner. Gepetto poured some milk into a bowl which the cat was about to dive into when Gepetto stopped him to remind him that they must say Grace. They murmured their prayers.

GEPETTO

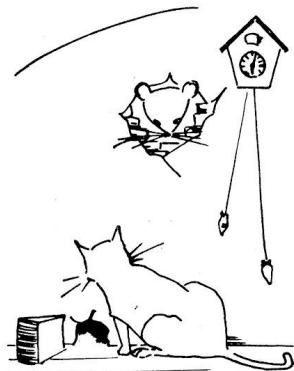
Amen! . . .

Violently, the cat attacked his bowl of milk, which disappeared so rapidly it made Gepetto stare.

GEPETTO

If you gobble milk so quickly
You'll be feeling mighty sickly.

The cat demanded more milk. Gepetto filled his bowl again. The cat drained it instantly. Gepetto glared into the empty bowl in amazement.



KITTY

MEOW! . . . MEOW!

GEPETTO

If that's not enough for you
You know exactly what to do.
Just you sniff about the house
And find yourself a juicy mouse.

Indignantly the cat snatched off his bib, threw it on the floor, took a piece of cheese from the table and put it near a hole in the wall. Yes, you're right . . . he was waiting for a mouse. The cheese must have been very strong for two mice appeared, but they were much wiser than the cat. One of them cut the cord holding the cuckoo clock. The clock fell right on the cat's tail and while the cat howled and leaped about in anguish, the other mouse, grinning wickedly, speared the piece of cheese, drew it back into the hole and disappeared. The cat meowed so piteously that Gepetto forgot he was angry with him.

GEPETTO

Come, come, my pet! Let's cry no more!

While he was patting the cat's tail, he heard a timid tapping at the door.

GEPETTO

There's someone knocking at the door.
It's probably a customer.

Gepetto opened the door and the young father Pepito entered, very shyly.

PEPITO

Good evening, Master Carpenter
I-I hope I'm n-n-not disturbing you.



GEPETTO

Oh-ho young man, it's you. It's you.
I thought that you'd be coming soon,
I finished it this afternoon.

Gepetto went to his work bench and uncovered a gaily painted cradle which he put on the floor. He urged Pepito to rock it. The young father was so bashful that he touched the cradle gingerly. Then he turned away in embarrassment.

GEPETTO

And so the stork came visiting
And left behind a little thing?

Pepito nodded yes very vigorously and whispered something into Gepetto's ear.

GEPETTO

A boy! That's fine!
Come! Join me in a little wine.

Gepetto went to the cupboard to fetch the wine. Pepito was about to seat himself at the table when the cat stood up, offering him a paw. Pepito was very startled, for it was a new experience to shake hands with a cat. Then, as Gepetto joined them, they all sat down.

GEPETTO

A glass of wine before you run
A toast! Here's to your infant son!
May his birth-star never dim,
May you know great joy in him!

As they drank, Gepetto grew sentimental.



GEPETTO

Well! I've made cradles by the score,
I wish I might have made *one* more
That would have been a pretty one
That I'd have made for my own son!
Ah me! I envy you the joy
Of watching o'er a growing boy!

At this, Pepito whispered another question into Gepetto's ear.

GEPETTO

No, I lead a lonely life . . .
Without a child . . . without a wife.

Gepetto, Pepito and the cat all heaved a tremendous sigh. Outside, the Town Crier was heard calling out the hour of the evening. Suddenly realizing that it had grown late, Pepito rushed to pick up the cradle, then hastily started to leave. He stopped long enough to offer Gepetto some advice, which made the old carpenter laugh.

GEPETTO

No, I'm afraid it's much too late
For me to think about a mate.
Any maid would shortly see
That all I know is carpentry,
And that would do me little good
For children are not made of wood!



Gepetto good-naturedly pushed Pepito out the door, then, still chuckling to himself he shuffled off to his work-bench where he began to clear away odd pieces of wood. He found two pieces which roughly resembled legs. Playfully he placed them on the bench. He used a market basket for a body, a head of cabbage for a head, and stuck a carrot in it for a nose.

GEPETTO

Children are not made of wood?
Great Heavens! I wonder if I could?

He put out the cat and bolted the door and shutters. He lit his lamp; then singing lustily he began to hammer away at a wooden figure.

Pinocchio Song And Dance

Lyric by
YASHA FRANK

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO

Vamp

Dance

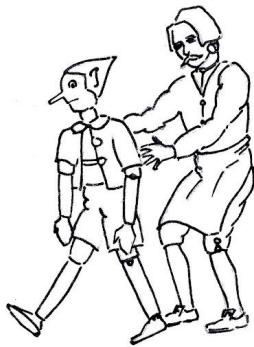
SECOND VERSE

Pin - I - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 No longer shall I sigh, Kee - O
 Pin - I - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 Instead I'll loudly cry, Kee - O
 Pin - I - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 Pin - I - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 Pin - I - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O

THIRD VERSE

Pin - O - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 I have a son to show, Kee - O
 Pin - O - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 I want the world to know, Kee - O
 Pin - O - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 Pin - O - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O
 Pin - O - Kee - O, Pin - I - Kee - O

To the rhythm of the song, Gepetto taught Pinocchio how to walk. As the little wooden boy became more confident, he executed a stiff, jerky dance, at the end of which, he collapsed.



GEPETTO

Come, come, my son, it isn't wise
To take such strenuous exercise
So soon upon your being made.
You'll become exhausted, I'm afraid.

He walked Pinocchio over to the bench.

GEPETTO

I really think it would be best
For both of us to get some rest.
So off you go now, off to bed,
My sleepy little wooden head.

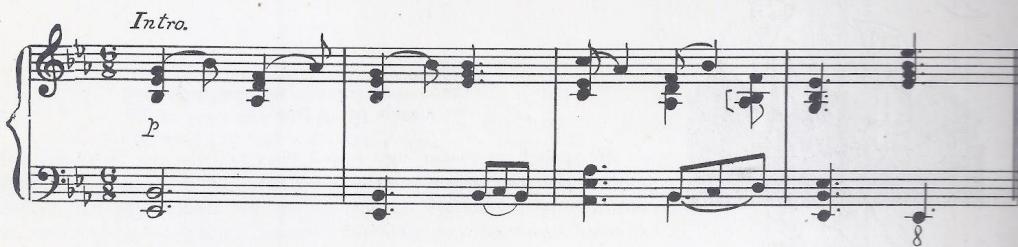
Lifting Pinocchio onto the bench, Gepetto laid him down, tenderly straightening first one leg, then the other. Next the right arm, then the left. But to Gepetto's horrified amazement as the left arm went down, the right one bounced up. No sooner had he gotten that in place when a leg jerked up. This merry little game continued until Gepetto banged Pinocchio on the head with a mallet and thus put him to sleep.



Lullaby

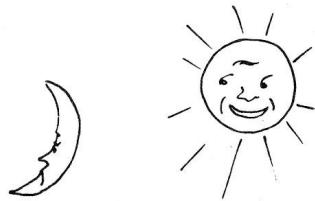
Lyric by
YASHA FRANK

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO



Voice

Wear-y lit-tle limbs must rest May your sleep be ble-st Snug-gle deep with-
in your nest in your wear-y bed. Now's the time for count-ing sheep
Pray the Lord your soul to keep Close your eyes and go to sleep Lit-tle wood-en head.



Humming the lullaby, Gepetto took off his leather apron and covered Pinocchio with it. He turned out the light, and, lighted candle in hand, he tip-toed to his room. During the night, the very air seemed filled with music of the lullaby. The moon appeared but paused long enough on his trip across the sky to smile gently down on the sleeping Pinocchio. The sun peaked in and winked brightly. Then a rooster crowed, heralding the daylight which had come. It was time to rise.

GEPETTO

Come, come my son, we must be waking
See already day is breaking.

He opened the shutter, then helped Pinocchio who sat creakily up in his bed. His new wooden joints were stiff.

GEPETTO

Now to start the day aright
We must scrub you clean and bright.

The scrubbing began. A wood rasp for the few rough edges, and sand paper to make them really smooth. His ear was cleaned out with a brace and bit. When he was all freshened and oiled, Gepetto seated him at the table.

GEPETTO

A bit of cheese, a slice of veal.
Now we shall have our morning meal.

The little wooden boy sniffed uncertainly at the chop, looking very puzzled. Gepetto's delight in his son suddenly faded.

GEPETTO

It wouldn't do you any good!
Alas! You're only made of wood!

After several unsuccessful attempts and making very strange noises, Pinocchio found his voice.

PINOCCHIO

Please, do not despair, Gepetto
Just you wait and see,
I shall be most dutiful
And good as I can be!
I'm sure that if I'm very good
We'll someday know the joy
Of actually seeing me
Become a proper boy.
With flesh and blood and meat and bones
And with a stomach, too,
And so, I pledge myself to try
To be a son to you.

Gepetto was overjoyed to hear him speak.



GEPETTO

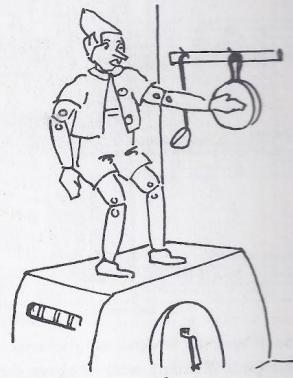
Well spoken, lad! I'm put to shame
And as Gepetto is my name
I'll pledge my faith that you'll succeed.
That you'll become a boy indeed!

While hugging Pinocchio, Gepetto got a splinter in his finger. He pulled it out and threw it away. Then sniffling, he pulled a large handkerchief out of his pocket and blew his nose rather loudly, to hide his embarrassment.

GEPETTO

Well, come now, come now, this won't do
You must be off to school with you.
I'll get some cash by hook or crook
I'll bring you back a spelling book.

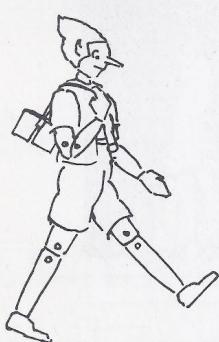
Gepetto having left, Pinocchio went to the table to sit and wait for his return. Unseen by the little wooden boy, the cat returned. He hid behind Pinocchio's chair, meowing and meowing. Pinocchio, becoming very frightened heard the sinister sound. Then he saw the cat and then began a wild chase round and round the room, until the cat forced Pinocchio onto the hot stove where presently his wooden feet began to burn. Luckily Gepetto returned in time to shoo the cat away. He carried Pinocchio to the work bench and despaired over the scorched feet.



GEPETTO

Here, your feet are badly burned
The minute that my back was turned.
It's not a very lucky start
For one who pledged with all his heart
To be a model little man.
You'll have to do much better than
You've done till now, you will indeed
If you're intending to succeed.

As he spoke, Gepetto filed away the burnt soles of Pinocchio's feet, until soon they were as good as new. Then they heard the school bell ringing in the distance.



GEPETTO

Hark now! Listen very well.
Every morning when that bell
Makes a clinging, clangling noise,
All the village girls and boys
Run to school as fast they can
And so must you, my little man!
Follow them! Don't stop to play!
Do everything the teachers say.

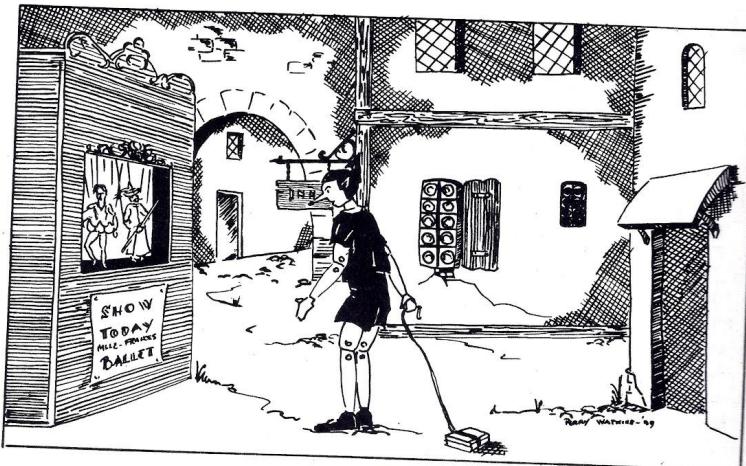
Gepetto brushed off his little son affectionately and tidied his clothes.

GEPETTO

Hurry now—it's time to go.
Goodbye—goodbye, Pinocchio.

Pinocchio waved goodbye and started off to school.

ACT 1—SCENE 2
A VILLAGE STREET



As Pinocchio walked up the street, a colorful picture met his eye. He saw village shops crowded with early morning shoppers. Vendors were hawking their wares in the square. A monkey was collecting coins for his master, the organ grinder, while a circus tumbler did fascinating tricks wherever he could find room. As Pinocchio watched, a group of school children came dancing up the street to the tune of the organ grinder's organ. Pinocchio joined them and his agile antics so amused the crowd that they gaily tossed him coins when he had finished. Then the puppet show started and everyone turned to the theatre to watch. First came Punch and Judy, followed by a pretty puppet girl who danced. She was so lovely that Pinocchio lost his heart to her. He gazed at her longingly, even after she had finished her dance and was left hanging lifelessly, supported only by her strings. The other children all ran off to school. The villagers gradually disappeared. Soon the square was deserted except for Pinocchio who couldn't tear himself away. Finally temptation was too great. He furtively slipped behind the puppet stage . . .

ACT 1—SCENE 3
BACKSTAGE OF THE MARIONETTE THEATRE



After Pinocchio ventured in, a fierce warrior puppet glowered menacingly at the intruder, who unwittingly walked into the warrior's spear. As he leaped hastily out of danger, he saw the pretty puppet girl he had so admired in the street. After introducing himself, he had a delightful time dancing with the delicate little creature until one of her strings broke. Pinocchio gallantly tied it for her, but tied it much too short and soon the poor little marionette came to grief in a tangle of broken strings. Contritely he put her away as he heard the school bell ring. Then the puppeteer suddenly appeared, bellowing angrily at Pinocchio who made a frightened exit through the open door.

Puppet Dance

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO

The musical score consists of five staves of piano music. The first four staves are in common time (indicated by 'C') and the fifth staff is in 2/4 time (indicated by '2/4'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like 'rit.' (ritardando). The piano part includes both treble and bass clef staves.

ACT 2—SCENE 1
A FORK IN THE ROAD

On his way to school, Pinocchio came to a fork in the road. There was a large tree under which was a bench. Seated on it were two old beggar women begging for alms. There was a signpost with one hand pointing to SCHOOL and another hand pointing in the opposite direction to BOOBYLAND. A group of children came running up on their way to school. As they passed the bench they heard . . .

BEGGAR WOMEN

Pennies for the poor,
Pennies for the poor.
Little children, surely you'd
Help us buy a little food?
Help us to endure.

One child timidly dropped a penny. Then they all ran on, as the school bell summoned them. The beggar women were disappointed at the meagre sum until they saw Pinocchio approaching.

BEGGAR WOMEN

Another lad is coming! When he
Passes by we'll stop him, then he
Surely ought to give a penny.
Yes, he will, I'm sure.

Pinocchio stopped, looked at the sign, then decided to take the road to school.

BEGGAR WOMEN

Little man, now surely you'd
Help us buy a little food?
Help us to endure.
Surely you can spare a penny
You are rich, you have so many,
Pity us, we haven't any.
Pennies for the poor.

Pinocchio jingled his coins happily, ignoring the beggar women who pleaded for a penny. Monotonously they repeated, money . . . money . . . their movements expressing a perfect frenzy of greed and envy. They pleaded with Pinocchio for his pennies but he refused to part with them. They became so threatening that Pinocchio, in order to protect his treasure, swallowed all his coins. Then the infuriated beggar women forced Pinocchio to the tree, where he was strung up and left, dangling helplessly. Suddenly there was a flash and a cloud of smoke. Through it appeared the Blue Haired Fairy Queen. Pinocchio found himself magically freed of his bonds as he heard a soft and lovely voice . . .



BLUE HAIR FAIRY QUEEN



The Blue-Haired Fairy Queen am I,
Never seen by mortal eye!
I am but a spectre!
Puppets, dolls and marionettes
Are my dear, beloved pets.
I am their protector.

When a puppet first is made,
He is brave and unafraid,
But he's made of wood.
If he's never mean or mad,
If he's never bold or bad,
If he's never wild,
If he maintains a perfect score
For one whole year and one day more,
Then he becomes a child.

But if he commits *one* human sin,
Then his troubles will begin;
He will have no rest.
He is tempted twice again,
And if he fails three times—why then
He has failed the test.

It seems you do not realize
That those two beggars wore disguise.
They were sent to take you in
To make you commit a mortal sin.
And you have sinned a sin indeed;
You stand condemned of HUMAN GREED!

But I, your Guardian Angel, who
Was sent here to deliver you,
Have the power to triumph o'er
Your evil spirits just twice more.

Let me once more sum up your case;
This is the problem that you face.
You will see me twice again—
Remember! Only twice! And then,
If you have not, by word or deed
Conquered all trace of Human Greed,
You'll never, never know the joy
Of being a living, breathing boy.
A wooden puppet's all you'll be
From then throughout eternity.



With another puff of smoke, she disappeared. Pinocchio, determined to be good, gathered up his books and once again started off for school. He met two charming rogues, The Cat and The Fox who were very carefully examining the soil at their feet. Pinocchio foolishly stopped to watch . . .

10 Guardian Angel

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO

Andante Mod^{to}

The musical score consists of four staves of piano notation. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by 'C') and the bottom two are in 2/4 time (indicated by '2/4'). The notation includes various chords, bass notes, and rests. The first staff has a treble clef, the second has a bass clef, and the third and fourth staves also have bass clefs. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

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Cat And Fox

Lyric by
YASHA FRANK

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO

*S. Lightly
Vamp*

Verse

This is fer - tile soil in - deed Just the ver - y soil we need
One two three four Now a lit - tle wa - ter pour

Piccolo Business

Let us plant our car - rot seed
Give it plen - ty give it more

Dance

Dance

18

Dance

18

CAT AND FOX VERSES

THIRD VERSE—FOX

When the water strikes the root,
Instantly begin to toot
On your magic garden flute.

FIFTH VERSE—FOX

Plant anything! You can't go wrong
And watch it grow! It won't take long!
Just toot the flute with magic song!

SEVENTH VERSE—PINOCCHIO

Mister Fox, please
Take my pennies,
Plant them like these.

NINTH VERSE—CAT

Take the water can and go
To the river down below,
Do not spill it! Hold it so.

ELEVENTH VERSE—CAT

One, two, three, four,
Now a little water pour!
Give it plenty! Give it more!

FOURTH VERSE—CAT

Throw away your rake and hoe,
Take your seed and plant it so,
Then sit back and watch it grow.

SIXTH VERSE—CAT

Be as rich as any king!
Grow a fortune! Anything!
Plant your money so and sing—

EIGHTH VERSE—FOX

One, two, three, four,
Now a little water pour,
Alas, we haven't any more.

TENTH VERSE—FOX

Two for you and two for me
Very soon that boy will see
In this world there's nothing free.

TWELFTH VERSE—FOX

When the water strikes the root
Instantly begin to toot
On the magic garden-flute.

Before his very eyes, immediately after they had planted the seed, four carrots grew miraculously tall. The amazed and delighted Pinocchio gave his pennies to be planted, and ran for more water. While he was gone the city slickers stole his coins and when he returned, warned him to watch carefully. Pinocchio was so absorbed he didn't see them steal away. He greedily waited for his promised crop of pennies. Suddenly he realized that he was alone. In a panic he dug in the hole and sadly saw that he had been taken in again. As he sat and pondered about what to do, there was another puff of smoke . . . His Guardian Angel had come back to warn him . . .



BLUE HAIR FAIRY QUEEN



Pinocchio! Pinocchio!
 You're really very bad, you know.
 Those two were sent at my request,
 I sent them here to make a test,
 To see if you had understood
 My admonitions to be good.

Let me once more sum up your case.
 This is the problem that you face.
 You will see me once again!
 Remember, only once! And then
 If you have not by word or deed
 Conquered all trace of Human Greed,
 You'll never, never know the joy
 Of being a living, breathing boy.
 Be good, be kind, be sweet, and nice,
 And harken to my last advice
 Don't be selfish; don't be greedy;
 Share your pennies with the needy.
 This is the lesson of the penny!
 Some have too few, some have too many.
 And there are some who haven't any!
 Now I'm going to let you go!
 Farewell, farewell, Pinocchio.



Again she was gone; leaving behind nothing but a wisp of smoke. For a second time Pinocchio started on his way to school, but before he had gone very far, he heard shouts of children approaching from BOOBYLAND. He stopped to watch as up the road they came, jovially herded by the Jolly Coachman.

Boobies Of Boobyland

Lyric by
YASHA FRANK

By
EDDISON VON OTTENFELD
and ARMANDO LOREDO

Tempo di Marcia

f

I am the

Joll-y Coach-man, and They're the Boobies of Booby-land. We

play all day, We roll-ick and frolic to beat the band.

p

Chorus

p

g.v.a.

Drum Solo

Verse

We have ev'ry toy that a child can name And we have the e-quip-ment to

play any game Just to mention a few, A - trac-tions of Boo-by - land.

SECOND VERSE

We've closed all the schools and banished the teachers
And that's just a few of the principal features
For those children who,
Have joined us in Boobyland.

THIRD VERSE

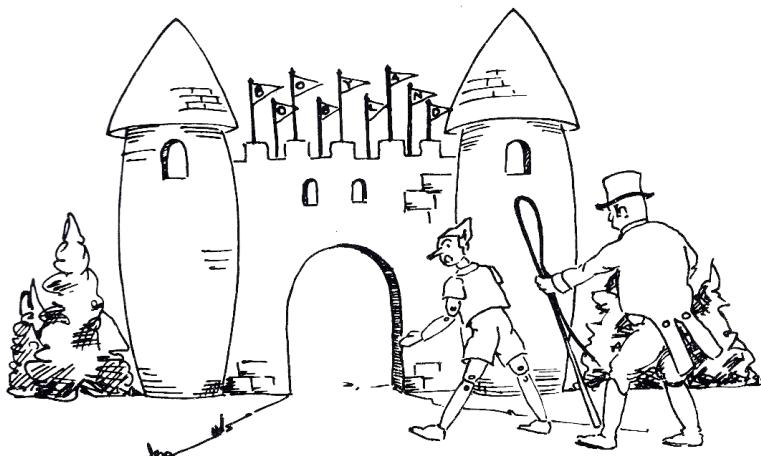
So if you are coming, just write us or phone up
But please come alone, and don't bring a grownup
For they'd mis-contrue
The Spirit of Boobyland.

CHORUS

I am the Jolly Coachman, and
They're the Boobies of Boobyland
We Play
All Day
We rolic and frolic to beat the band.

The Boobies, for that's what they were, formed a whip and dragged Pinocchio with them to Boobyland.

ACT 2—SCENE 2
THE LAND OF THE BOOBIES



Once in Boobylan, the Jolly Coachman's attitude changed. He locked the gate, and snapped his whip loudly. All the children came to military formation. While the Cat and Fox, who were there too, played a fife and drum duet, the children drilled. After they had finished, Pinocchio was made a prisoner. He was put into a cabinet full of gauges and spools and very thoroughly shaken; when he came out he was Pinocchio . . . a MULE.

*(Sung to Tune of Cat and Fox)
Music on Page 17-18*

JOLLY COACHMAN

When a child is such a fool
As to stay away from school,
He becomes a silly mule.

CHILDREN

La-la-la-la-la La-La-La

The bell at the Boobylan gate rang. Two children ran to open it and returned shouting excitedly . . .

CHILDREN

The Circus Man! The Circus Man!

All the children took up the cry with loud delight and joyous hand-clapping, as the Ring Master strode in proudly, followed by two clowns.

RINGMASTER

Every year we come this way!
We arrived this very day,
And I dropped in just to hear you say.

ALL

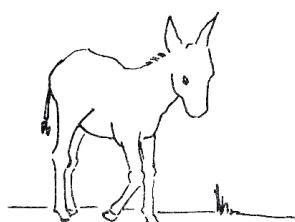
Um-dum, diddle-diddle-um-tum-tum!

RINGMASTER

I bought a mule from you last year,
Worked him much too hard I fear,
Yesterday he died, poor dear!

Now I'm in a pretty fix!
Who will do my old mule's tricks?
Who will perform his dancing kicks?

So I come to you today
With a bag of gold to pay
For a little mule to bray.

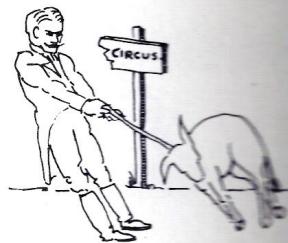


Pinocchio the Mule brayed loudly as the children paraded him out to show him off. The Ringmaster, pleased with their choice gave the Jolly Coachman the bag of gold.

RINGMASTER

Would you like to come with me
You would be amused to see
Dress rehearsal sharp at three!

Then you'll see how patiently
Animals learn their A.B.C.
Come one, come all, admission's free.



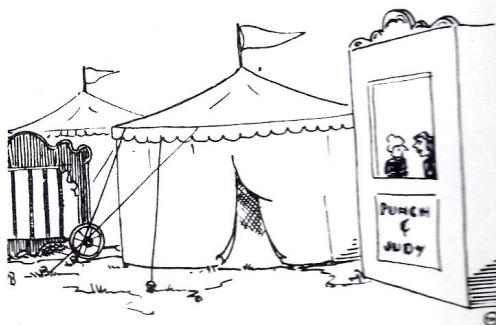
The children shouted their delight as they all marched off to the Circus. Outside of the Circus tent they saw a Calliope which consisted of four clowns dressed as pipes with white gloves on their hands which looked like the key-board. Another very funny clown was playing it. As the children came along, the calliope picked up the tune of their song . . .

CALLIOPE QUARTETTE

(Sung to the Tune of the Cat and Fox)
Music on Page 17-18

When the circus comes to town,
Banish worry, care and frown!
Listen to the Jolly clown
Toot-toot-toodle-oodle
Root-toot-toot!

Then into the circus they went, Calliope and all!



ACT 2—SCENE 3
THE CIRCUS

Down the aisles of the circus tent they paraded; the Jolly Coachman, the Cat and Fox, all the children, the clowns and finally the Ringmaster. They eagerly scattered to their seats as the Ringmaster blew his whistle.

RINGMASTER

Ladies and Gentlemen—offering for your approval, the greatest show on earth. It's magnificent—it's colossal—it's stupendous! Ladies and Gentlemen—THE CIRCUS! And now, the greatest free attraction. It's absolutely free, it costs you nothing. Mademoiselle Fifi, in her sensational offering—THE SLIDE FOR LIFE. Mlle. Fifi.

The very pert Mlle. entered, curtsied and ran through the crowd to the balcony.

RINGMASTER

Suspended only by her teeth, the beautiful Mlle. will once more hurl through space over two hundred feet to the stage below. And now the slide for life in which the ravishingly beautiful little lady will once more hurl defiance at the very spectre of death himself! Are you ready, Mlle. Fifi?

FIFI

I am ready!

RINGMASTER

Remember, you take your life in your own hands—every eye is on you, every heart is with you—
When you are ready—GO!

He blew his whistle. Suspense grew as the drum rolled. And then, from the startling height of the balcony, Mlle. Fifi made her "Slide for Life"! As the crowd loudly cheered this daring feat, an old man walked up to the Ringmaster. It was Gepetto, who in his search for Pinocchio had come to the Circus too . . .

GEPETTO

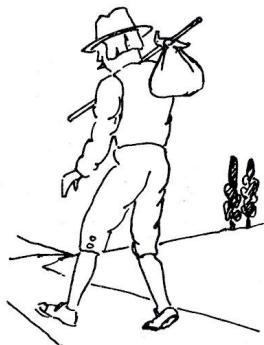
A word, Ringmaster, if I may,
Has a little child passed this way?

RINGMASTER

Your child is lost?

GEPETTO

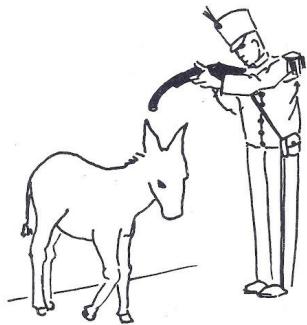
Ay, fate is cruel,
My child has not come home from school.
My only child, my pride, and joy,
My wandering little wooden boy.
He's made of wood from head to toes,
He has a long and pointed nose.
He might have come to see your show,
Pray, have you seen my baby?



RINGMASTER

No!

After Gepetto had wandered off still searching for his lost Pinocchio, the Circus really started. The Ringmaster presented an array of talent whose feats of strength, skill and endurance followed each other in dazzling speed, interrupted only by the antics of the clowns. Then Pinocchio the Mule was brought on to show his newly acquired talent. He did very well until after a difficult trick he fell and broke his leg.



RINGMASTER

That's a broken leg he's got!
Broken in a fatal spot.
Yes, I fear he must be shot!

He blew his whistle furiously, summoning the clowns who marched in with their rifles held stiffly over their shoulders, just like soldiers. But when they tried to shoot the poor little mule, their rifle barrels grew limp. Off the clowns went; this time they came back rolling a cannon before them. But it too refused to go off. The Ringmaster grew impatient at the delay . . .

RINGMASTER

This can't go on indefinitely!
How much longer will you be?

The clowns shrugged their shoulders helplessly.

RINGMASTER

Throw the mule into the sea!

Not daring to disobey his orders, the clowns dragged Pinocchio the Mule away.

RINGMASTER

Ladies and Gentlemen, we deeply regret this
Unfortunate occurrence, but the show must go on!

EVERYONE

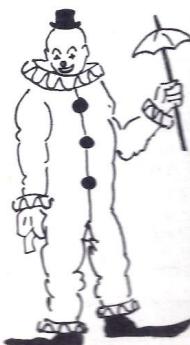
Why!!!!

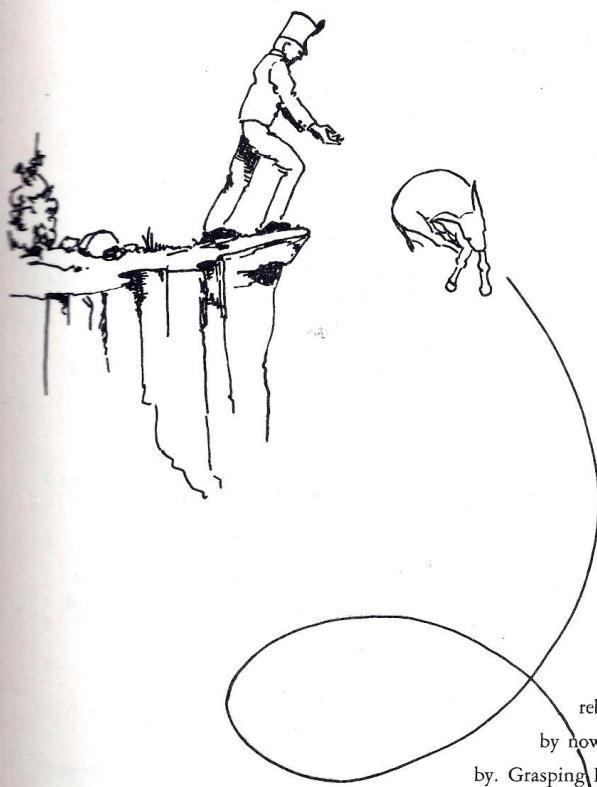
The Ringmaster glared at them, but could think of no answer so he announced instead . . .

RINGMASTER

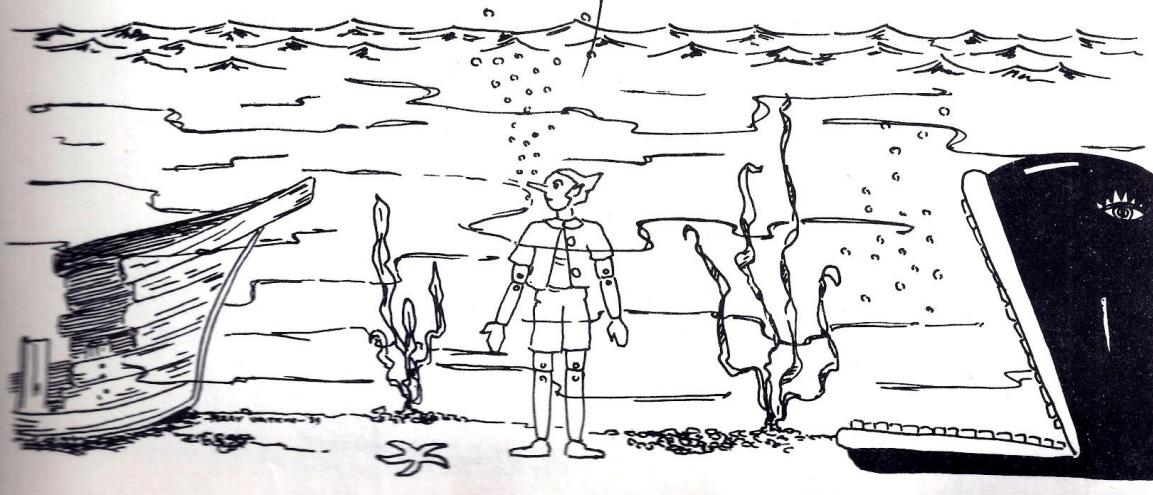
The Grand Circus Finale!

The grand show ended as the curtain fell.

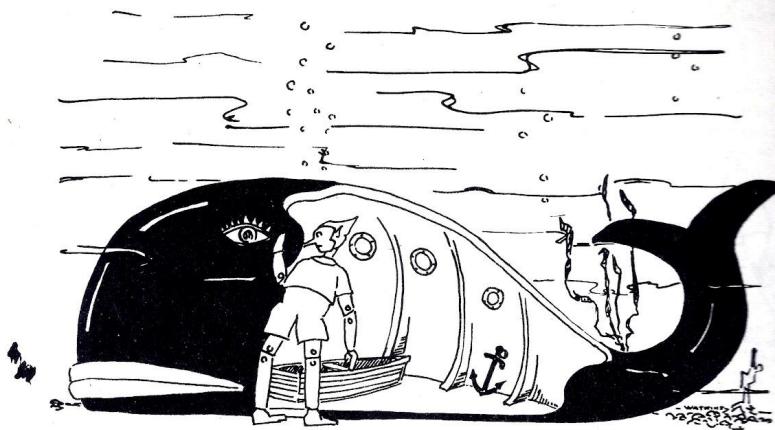


ACT 3—SCENE 1
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Pinocchio floated down, all the denizens of the deep were participating in a fish ballet. Freed of his mulish skin, Pinocchio resumed his old form. He ventured to join the fish and then had such fun cavorting with the finny folk, he quite forgot his woes. Suddenly the bottom of a boat from high above cast its cold shadow over them. It dropped anchor and to their amazement baited hooks were let down. One nosey little goldfish was about to bite, but Pinocchio warned her in time. Mischievously he unhooked the bait and tugged at the line. It was drawn up again. Then down it came, rebaited. Pinocchio stole the bait and gave it to the fish, who by now, were his very good friends. Just then a sword fish swam by. Grasping him by the tail Pinocchio used his ragged sword-like nose to cut through the boat's anchor rope. To the huge amusement of all the fish, the boat drifted away. Suddenly there was great consternation amongst the fish. The mouth of a Monster Whale appeared. Terrified, the fish whisked away, but poor Pinocchio was caught and swallowed.



ACT 3—SCENE 2
IN THE STOMACH OF THE WHALE



It was very dark and gloomy inside. As Pinocchio felt about clumsily, he stumbled over something, making a very loud noise. A man who was lying on a bed right there in the whale's stomach awoke.

GEPETTO

Who's there?
Who's there?
What do you wish?

Why, it was our old friend Gepetto, who lighting a most peculiar looking lamp, turned to see what had caused the disturbance. For a moment Pinocchio and his papa looked at each other, not believing what they saw; then how gladly they rushed into each other's arms!

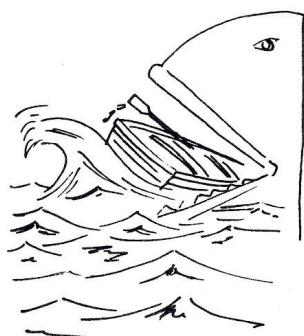
GEPETTO

Pinocchio! Pinocchio!
My boy! My boy! I've missed you so!
Ah, woe is me! Oh, cruel fate!
To find you, but alas, too late!
Sit down here and catch your breath,
And hear how I came to this living death!

Pinocchio sat on the bed to listen.

GEPETTO

When you left, a year ago,
I was very lonely, so
I said a prayer in church for you
Then started on a search for you.
And I was given to understand
That you had gone to Boobyland.
No one would go to parts unknown
I sailed for Boobyland alone.
The third day out it blew a gale.
And then I saw this monstrous whale.
He spied me, screamed a frightful call
And swallowed me, my boat and all!
And here I've been, almost a year,
Oh, life has been quite dull in here.



PINOCCHIO

May I be so bold to say,
Why don't you try to get away?

GEPETTO

Of course I've tried to get away,
But he watches me both night and day!
He swims about, he floats and leaps,
The wretched creature never sleeps!

This must have reminded Pinocchio that he was sleepy, for he gave a mighty yawn for one so small.

GEPETTO

Sleepy? Can't hold up your head?
All right my boy, you're off to bed!

He tenderly tucked Pinocchio under the covers.

GEPETTO

Yes, we're in this whale for keeps,
The wretched creature never sleeps.

Gepetto softly sang his lullaby, as Pinocchio fell asleep.

ULLABY SONG

(Music on Page 9)

Then another unbelievable thing happened. The lullaby lulled the whale to sleep too! Slowly his great wide mouth opened, from it coming a loud rumbling snore. Each time his mouth opened the light of the sea came through it, blinding the startled Gepetto inside. Suddenly he realized what had happened. Trembling, he awakened Pinocchio and whispered to him excitedly . . .

GEPETTO

Wake up, Pinocchio! My dear
A miracle has happened here!
I sang your lullaby to you,
And it made him sleepy too.
Oh, I'm so happy, I could weep.
The whale has fallen fast asleep!
Do you hear that frightful roaring?
The creature's sound asleep and snoring!
See! His mouth is wide agape!
Come Pinocchio, we'll escape!
Ready lad? Alright, let's go.
We're going home, Pinocchio.



Very stealthily they went off toward the light. They were going home!

ACT 3—SCENE 3
GEPETTO'S COTTAGE

The cat was sitting at the mouse hole where the mice teased him unmercifully, but his most frantic efforts to catch them were to no avail. He simply could not! Tired and discouraged he went to sleep on the floor. Slowly the door opened. Gepetto peered in. Very affectionately he called to the cat, who when he heard his voice leaped in one bound at Gepetto and hugged and hugged him.

GEPETTO

How are you my kitty cat?
And what have you been doing?

The cat meowed a summons and four kittens came gamboling in. As Gepetto offered his surprised congratulations to the proud parent, the Cat spied his ancient enemy, Pinocchio, and very menacingly meowed at him.



GEPETTO

Kitty, kitty, don't be rude!
Let us end this silly feud.
Please be friends and well you may,
This is indeed a happy day!
'Twas on this day a year ago,
That I made Pinocchio.
Soon our troubles will be o'er
For his Guardian Angel swore
If he isn't greedy for
One whole year and one day more,
Then, we *will* know boundless joy
For he'll become a human boy.
Then farewell to tears and sorrow,
We shall celebrate tomorrow!
So shake his hand and be his friend,
And let this silly quarrel end!

First Pinocchio and the cat sulked, then heeding Gepetto's words they grinned sheepishly and became friends. Gepetto, delighted, went to rummage in his chest of drawers, while the two new playmates capered about together. Then Gepetto made a happy discovery.

GEPETTO

Well! Things could be a great deal worse
 I found some money in my purse!
 First we need three kinds of meats,
 And this will buy a pound of sweets.
 And this for milk, and cream and tea,
 And this for spice and chickory.
 And this will buy a loaf of bread
 Or shall I buy a cake instead?
 I shall order them to bake
 A tremendous birthday cake!
 Four pennies are still left. I know
 They're for you, Pinocchio!
 Take them! Take them! Here my boy,
 Get yourself some sort of toy.
 Well, that takes care of everything.
 I'm off to do my marketing.



Taking his basket, he went off to the market, leaving Pinocchio and the cat engrossed in a game of spinning pennies on the floor. They didn't hear an old blind beggar woman who came tapping her way through the open door until she asked . . .

BLIND BEGGAR WOMAN

Pennies for the blind,
 Pennies for the blind.
 Let your hearts be kind.
 Pity for the weak and old,
 Pity for the starved and cold,
 Pennies for the blind.
 Surely you can spare a penny
 You are rich! You have so many,
 Pity me, I haven't any!
 Pennies for the blind!

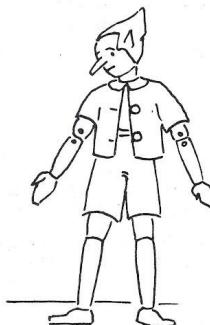
PINOCCHIO

Shall I give her a penny
 Shall I give her two?
 Shall I give her all of them
 Or shall I keep a few?
 Shall I not give her any?
 I wish I knew.

He turned to the cat.

PINOCCHIO

What would you do?



KITTY

I don't know.

Pinocchio turned away from the cat in great consternation. Over and over the question kept repeating itself in his little wooden brain. How he longed for someone to help him. Perhaps the Blue-Haired fairy queen heard that wish. Of a sudden, something made the invisible curtain lift! There before him were many little boys and girls who seemed to be part of a great audience. They sat tense in their seats, intently watching something. Pinocchio tried desperately to see what it was. It was strange! They seemed to be watching HIM. How relieved he was. Here surely, were the only ones who could answer his question. He called to them . . .

PINOCCHIO

What would you do?

Most of them quickly answered, "Give them to her—Give her all the pennies"! Tho' there were one or two greedy little ones who selfishly advised him to keep them. They were quickly shouted down by the girls and boys who knew what Pinocchio must do to become a real boy. "Give them to her,"—"Give them to her"—they shouted! Pinocchio's little wooden heart knew they were right. Gladly he gave her all his pennies. Immediately the old beggar woman disappeared, but in her place was his Guardian Angel. She had come for the third time.

BLUE HAIR FAIRY QUEEN

I came as twice I came before
 And I shall come but one time more.
 You have done very well indeed
 For you have triumphed over greed!
 Now I must leave, before night ends,
 I shall have gathered all your friends
 Who helped you to become a boy.
 They'll come to share your father's joy.
 And so to bed, before I go
 Good-night, good-night, Pinocchio.



Very gently she tucked him in, leaving him to dream of becoming a real boy. Gepetto returned, carrying a tremendous birthday cake, which he left on the table for Pinocchio to see when he awoke. Singing the lullaby, as he had done a year ago, he lit his candle and tip-toed out. The clock, understanding time, turned its hands quickly to morning when, as Pinocchio awoke, Gepetto came in joyfully singing "Happy Birthday."

GEPETTO

Good Luck, Pinocchio, my dear
 May you have a fruitful year.
 May all good things be done for you,
 May every hour bring fun for you,
 May you grow strong and hale and hearty . . .

Gay music filled the air!

GEPETTO

The guests are coming to your party.

In they danced; the Jolly Coachman, the Cat and Fox, the Pretty Puppet Girl, the Ringmaster; all those who had helped him become a boy.

GEPETTO

Now come, shall we start the fun? Alright!
 Now comes the time when we must light
 The candle on your birthday cake.

Gepetto proudly lit the candle.



GEPETTO

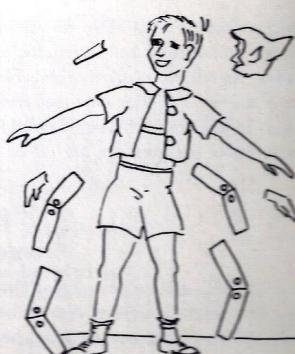
Now, make a wish. Be sure you make
 A good one! Now with all your strength and might
 In one big puff, blow out the candle-light.

Pinocchio made his wish; took a deep breath, and blew. His Guardian Angel came "one time more," as she had promised she would, to say . . .

BLUE HAIR FAIRY QUEEN

Pinocchio! By word and deed!
 You've triumphed over human greed!
 And very soon you'll know the joy
 Of being a living, breathing boy.
 You've learned the lesson of the penny,
 Some have too few, some have too many
 But share with those who haven't any!
 So let the bells proclaim our joy!
 While you become a human boy!

The bells rang out! Right before all their eyes Pinocchio's wooden limbs fell away. His long nose dropped off. There he stood before them; a Real boy! They all sang as he danced and danced with joy!



ALL

We have a friend we're proud to show,
 We want the whole wide world to know,
 Pin-o-o-o-o-o-cchio.

THE END

Glossary

SUGGESTIONS FOR PRODUCTION

Most of the narrative, if translated into the present tense may be used as Stage Business.

ACT 1—Scene 1 (Page 5)..... He put out the cat, etc.

Use one verse of the "Pinocchio Song" during this action.
Gepetto then sings it as he makes Pinocchio.

Scene 1 (Page 8)..... Gepetto taught Pinocchio how to walk, etc.

Use "Pinocchio Song" for this and the dance that follows.

Scene 1 (Page 10)..... Humming the lullaby, etc.

After Gepetto's exit, the lullaby may be either played or sung. The moon and sun are props which are carried across the stage, showing over the top of the scenery.

Scene 1 (Page 10)..... The scrubbing began, etc.

Use carpenter's tools as cleaning instruments i.e.: rasp, file, sand-paper, saw, oil-can, brace and bit, etc.

ACT 1—Scene 2 (Page 12)..... Scene has a carnival spirit. Since circus is in town, variety spot numbers can be used i.e.: jugglers, tumblers, etc. The puppet stage is important. The Pretty Puppet Girl should be a portrait puppet of the girl playing the marionette in the next scene.

ACT 1—Scene 3 (Page 12)..... The girl playing the marionette can be strung on rubber tubing which can be manipulated from a track above. The entire scene may be filled in with numbers suited to its mood.

ACT 2—Scene 1 (Page 14)..... Entrance of Guardian Angel.

Music is incidental music played whenever she speaks.

ACT 2—Scene 2 (Page 24)..... Outside, they saw a calliope, etc.

This may be done with costume, or a prop cut-out painted as a calliope. If the latter is used, holes should be cut for the heads of the singers to come through. Slots can be cut on the painted key-board for their hands.

ACT 2—Scene 3 (Page 25)..... Variety Circus acts should be used for the entire scene.

ACT 3—Scene 1 (Page 27)..... The Bottom of the Sea.

An undersea ballet. The boat mentioned, is a cut-out prop which rides in a track above.

ACT 3—Scene 3 (Page 30)..... Four kittens came gamboling in.

These can be stuffed kittens, mounted on a board which is pulled across the stage.

ACT 3—Scene 3 (Page 32)..... Gepetto tip-toed out.

Before he re-enters play one verse of the "Happy Birthday Song."